MARVEL

the AMAZING SPIDER-MAN

BLOOD HUNT

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BLOOD HUNT

PETER PARKER HAS THE PROPORTIONAL SPEED, STRENGTH, AND AGILITY OF A **SPIDER**, ADHESIVE FINGERTIPS AND TOES, AND THE UNIQUE PRECOGNITIVE AWARENESS OF DANGER CALLED **"SPIDER-SENSE"**! AFTER THE TRAGIC DEATH OF HIS UNCLE BEN, **PETER PARKER** UNDERSTOOD THAT WITH GREAT POWER THERE MUST ALSO COME GREAT RESPONSIBILITY. HE BECAME THE CRIMEFIGHTING SUPER HERO CALLED…

The world has been draped in eternal night, ushering in the era of the vampires. But after a harrowing reminder of the humanity trapped in each of the monsters–many of whom never wanted to be turned in the first place–Spider-Man could no longer justify letting loose on the horde. Before he could reckon with how to save civilians without hurting anyone put into an impossible situation against their will, Spider-Man was ambushed by a different monstrous foe…**THE LIZARD**!

the AMAZING SPIDER-MAN

BLOOD HUNT

AMAZING SPIDER-MAN #49

Writer **ZEB WELLS**

Penciler **JOHN ROMITA JR.**

Inker **SCOTT HANNA**

Colorist **MARCIO MENYZ**

Letterer **VC's JOE CARAMAGNA**

Cover Art JOHN ROMITA JR., SCOTT HANNA & MARCIO MENYZ

Assistant Editor KAEDEN McGAHEY

Editor NICK LOWE

AMAZING SPIDER-MAN: BLOOD HUNT #1-3

Writer **JUSTINA IRELAND**

Pencilers **MARCELO FERREIRA & CHRIS CAMPANA**

Inkers **ROBERTO POGGI** (#1-3), **CRAIG YEUNG** (#2-3) & **SEAN PARSONS** (#2)

Colorist **RACHELLE ROSENBERG**

Letterers **VC's CORY PETIT** (#1-2) & **TRAVIS LANHAM** (#3)

Cover Art MARCELO FERREIRA, ROBERTO POGGI & RACHELLE ROSENBERG

Assistant Editor KAEDEN McGAHEY

Editor NICK LOWE

MILES MORALES: SPIDER-MAN #21-22

Writer **CODY ZIGLAR**

Artists **BRENT PEEPLES & DANIEL PICCIOTTO**

Color Artist **BRYAN VALENZA**

Letterer **VC's CORY PETIT**

Cover Art FEDERICO VICENTINI with MATT MILLA (#21) & NEERAJ MENON (#22)

Assistant Editor KAEDEN McGAHEY

Editor TOM GRONEMAN

SPIDER-MAN created by STAN LEE & STEVE DITKO

Collection Editor JENNIFER GRÜNWALD

Assistant Editor DANIEL KIRCHHOFFER

Talent Relations Specialist LISA MONTALBANO

VP, Production & Special Projects JEFF YOUNGQUIST

Book Designer JAY BOWEN

Manager & Senior Designer ADAM DEL RE

VP, Print & Digital Publishing DAVID GABRIEL

Sr. Manager, Digital TIM SMITH 3

Digital Production RACHEL YOUNG

Editor in Chief C.B. CEBULSKI

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AMAZING SPIDER-MAN #49

UPPER EAST SIDE.

UZZO DELI GROCERY

CAPUZ

CRASH

RABBIT!

YO! WHERE YOU AT?!

HOW LONG IT TAKE YOU TO SHAKE DOWN A BODEGA?

YOU UP THERE?!

KAREEM?

YOU OKAY?

THIS GUY GIVING YOU TROUBLE?

OH, NO...

HE'S GIVEN ME SOMETHING MUCH...

...MUCH MORE.

SO, NEW YORK IS UNDER ATTACK...

...BY AN ARMY OF ***BLOODTHIRSTY MONSTERS.***

VAMPIRES, IF YOU HAVEN'T GUESSED.

SOUNDS LIKE A ***BAD NIGHT,*** RIGHT?

BUT IF WE HUNKER DOWN, LOOK OUT FOR EACH OTHER, REFUSE TO GIVE UP, ***THE SUNRISE*** WILL SAVE US.

PROBLEM IS, THE ***SUN*** WAS SUPPOSED TO COME UP ***FOUR HOURS AGO.***

SEE **BLOOD HUNT #1.** --NUDGING NICK

AND THAT MEANS THERE'RE A BUNCH OF ***NEW YORKERS*** WHO NEED ***SOMETHING ELSE*** TO SAVE THEM.

SO HERE I AM.

THIS IS THE KIND OF FIGHT THAT ***FEELS GOOD.***

NO ***TOUGH QUESTIONS*** ABOUT WHO THE ***BAD GUYS*** ARE.

NO INTERNAL DEBATE OVER WHO'S *RIGHT* OR *WRONG.*

I'M FIGHTING *LITERAL MONSTERS.*

AND AN *ANGST-FREE DUSTUP* IS JUST WHAT I NEEDED.

BZZT BZZT

HSSSSS!

YEAH, YEAH. ONE SEC, I'M BUZZING HERE.

MJ'S SEEING TO THE AUNTS AND RANDY. SAID SHE'D TEXT IF ANYTHING WENT WRONG.

UNKNOWN NUMBER. NOT MJ...BUT SOUNDS LIKE A FRIEND?

Yo, Peter! I'm in trouble, man. Need Spider-Man. 86th and 2nd Ave. Life or death. Tell him it's ME!

86TH AND 2ND AVE. THAT'S ONLY...

...TWELVE BLOCKS AWAY.

NO SCREAMS. NO COMMOTION. JUST *QUIET.*

ON A NIGHT LIKE THIS... PROBABLY NOT A *GOOD* THING.

ONE W

YO!

HUH...?

YOU ACTUALLY CAME!

KAREEM?! YOU TEXTED PETER'S PHONE?!

YEAH!

B-BUT YOU SAID "IT'S ME!"

IT IS ME!

YOU ARE NOT AN "IT'S ME"!

HOW DID YOU GET HIS NUMBER?!

FROM THE *BOSS.* HE HAS IT IN CASE HE NEEDS TO GET AHOLD OF YOU. TO... YOU KNOW...

...KILL YOU.

OKAY, I'M OUT.

WAIT!

I NEED YOUR HELP, MAN. REALLY.

RABBIT'S IN TROUBLE.

WHITE RABBIT?

OH, THAT CHANGES *EVERYTHING!*

I DIDN'T REALIZE THIS WAS ABOUT THE WOMAN WHO ROUTINELY *TRIES TO STAB ME WITH A CARROT!*

C-COME ON, MAN. SOMETHING HAPPENED TO HER. IT'S BAD.

SHE NEEDS HELP.

ISN'T THAT *TOMBSTONE'S* PROBLEM?

YOU THINK I CALLED YOU FOR *FUN?!* THE WHOLE CITY'S GONE TO GROUND. I CAN'T EVEN GET AHOLD OF *HARLEM!*

SO YOU CALLED ME.

WELL, YEAH.

YOU PULLED ME OUT OF A BURNING CAR, AND YOU DIDN'T EVEN *KNOW* ME.

YOU'RE A HERO, MAN. YOU HELP PEOPLE. AND RABBIT NEEDS HELP.

IN ASM #895.

SIGH

WHADDA WE GOT?

FOLLOW ME.

GANKED THESE FROM A CONSTRUCTION SITE.

YOU'RE GONNA NEED 'EM.

WOODEN STAKES. THEY KILL VAMPIRES.

I'M AWARE.

WHITE RABBIT WAS SENT TO COLLECT FROM THIS BODEGA LAST... NIGHT? I THINK? IT'S HARD TO TELL.

BUT ONE OF THOSE THINGS GOT HER. SHE'S A BLOODSUCKER NOW.

WAIT, YOU WANT ME TO HELP RABBIT BY STAKING HER THROUGH THE HEART?

WHAT? NO, MAN!

THE VAMPIRE THAT GOT HER IS STILL IN THERE! YOU STAKE HIM THROUGH THE HEART AND ANYONE HE'S BIT TURNS BACK TO HUMAN.

THAT'S HOW IT WORKS. GOOGLE IT.

I KNOW HOW VAMPIRES WORK.

THEN WHAT ARE YOU WAITING FOR? YOU WANT HER INFECTING THE REST OF THE SYNDICATE? TOMBSTONE?

YOU'RE SURE THEY'RE BOTH STILL IN THERE?

ONE HUNDRED PERCENT.

GRR...

WAIT HERE.

HELLO?!

IT'S JUST ME! YOUR FRIENDLY NEIGHBORHOOD--

--VAMPIRE-SLAYING--

--SPIDER-MAN!

ANYONE HOME?!

WHAT THE--?

SQUEE SQUEE SQUEE

GYAAAAAH!

SQUEE SQUEE

YO! YOU OKAY?

IT WAS JUST SOME RATS!

ALL THAT FOR SOME RATS?

MAYBE THEY WERE VAMPIRE RATS, I DON'T KNOW! SHUT UP!

WAIT, MY SPIDER-SENSE--

HSSSSSSSS!

ARGH!

LITTLE SPIDER. I CAN HEAR YOUR TASTY LITTLE HEART THUMPING AWAY.

DID YOU COME ALL THIS WAY JUST TO *QUENCH* ME?

I DID *NOT.*

WHA--?

ANOTHER RAT?

GYAAA

WHA--?
STOP DOING THAT!
SHUT UP AND FEED ME!
SNAP SNAP
LOOK OUT!
HSSSSSSS!
BETRAYER!
IT'S FOR YOUR OWN GOOD, LORI!
I GOT 'ER!
STORAGE
I DON'T KNOW HOW LONG THIS WILL HOLD HER.
WHAT ARE YOU WAITING FOR?!
APARTMENT 3B! GO!

KAREEM MUST REALLY BE ON EDGE TO THINK HE CAN *BARK ORDERS* AT *ME.* GUESS THIS MEANS A LOT TO HIM.

DIDN'T KNOW HE AND RABBIT WERE THAT CLOSE...

38

38

creeeeakkkk

OF COURSE THE DOOR CREAKS.

38

IS THIS WHERE THE WALLS START BLEEDING?

LOOKS MORE LIKE THEY *THREW UP*...HALF-EATEN PACKAGES OF MEAT.

A MONSTER LIVES IN THIS PLACE, ALL RIGHT--

I HEAR YOU...

...CALLING ME A MONSTER.

HEARD ME? I DIDN'T SAY--

OH.

I...I MEAN, I ACTUALLY LIKE MONSTERS. I'M JUST HERE TO HAVE A NICE, PLEASANT TALK.

HOPE THIS VAMPIRE DOESN'T RUIN IT BY TRYING TO BITE ME.

GUESS THAT DIDN'T WORK.

AGGGGGGG!

GAH!!

CH-CHNK

GET AWAY FROM ME!

CH-CHNK
CH-CHNK

W-WHA--

GRRRR...

SOMEBODY GOT HERE BEFORE ME...

WHO CHAINED YOU UP?

I DID, YOU IDIOT! I--

WAIT... IS THAT--

IS THAT FOR ME?

ERRR...

THANK GOD.

JUST DO IT.

WH- WHAT?

I AM IN *HELL!*

KILL ME!

K-KILL YOU? I DON'T...

I--I DON'T...

WHAT HAPPENED HERE?

I WAS DOWNSTAIRS... GIVING A CUSTOMER HIS CHANGE. I REMEMBER HIS EYES. THEY WERE ***KIND.***

AND THEN HE WOULDN'T LET ME PULL MY HAND BACK. AND HIS EYES... I COULDN'T SEE THEM ANYMORE. THEY WERE ***BLACK*** AND ALL I SAW WERE ***TEETH.***

THEN HE WAS GONE AND I WAS HUNGRY. NEXT THING I KNEW, ***SHE*** WAS HERE.

THE GIRL WHO DRESSES LIKE A ***RABBIT*** AND TAKES HALF MY MONEY. AND I COULD HEAR THE BLOOD RUSHING THROUGH HER VEINS, AND THEN I WAS BITING HER.

I USED TO WISH ONE OF YOU WOULD COME WHEN SHE WAS TAKING MY MONEY. SO YOU WOULD STOP HER AND I COULD...STOP BEING AFRAID.

BUT YOU NEVER DID AND I BIT HER AND NOW YOU'RE HERE TO... TO...

JUST... JUST DO IT.

IT'S OKAY.

HEY.

I DON'T KNOW WHY I THOUGHT I COULD--

THIS ISN'T WHAT I DO, OKAY?

GET UP.

I KNOW PEOPLE. EXPERTS AT STUFF LIKE THIS.

I'M GONNA HELP YOU. *TRY*, AT LEAST.

THAT'S ALL WELL AND GOOD, SON. BUT I'VE BEEN PAYING ATTENTION.

I DON'T SEE MUCH *HELP* GOING ON *OUT THERE.*

I--I KNOW. BUT YOU'RE SAFE IN HERE.

I PROMISE.

GAK!

AIEEEEEEEE!

NO!

WE GOT 'IM, SPIDEY. NICE WORK.

SORRY, PLAYBOY. I WAS RUNNING OUT OF TIME.

YOU DIDN'T HAVE TO DO THAT! HE DIDN'T WANT TO HURT ANYBODY!

WHEN I FOUND RABBIT, I DIDN'T EXACTLY GET AWAY *UNSCATHED.*

SHE BIT YOU...

WASN'T HONEST ABOUT *WHO* WE WERE SAVING TONIGHT.

SAVE?! WE DIDN'T SAVE ANYONE! HE'S *DEAD!*

I'M GONNA MAKE SURE YOU'RE *CHARGED* FOR THIS.

CH-CHARGED? FOR WHAT--

--KILLING A PILE OF DUST?!

KAREEM? WH-WHAT HAPPENED?

I DIDN'T HURT YOU, DID I?

IT'S OKAY, RABBIT. I TOOK CARE OF IT.

IT'S ALL GONNA BE OKAY.

THIS IS *WAR,* SPIDER-MAN.

NOBODY'S GONNA CARE ABOUT A FEW CASUALTIES.

WRONG.

I CARE.

I...

STOP IT...

STOP IT!

NO PARKING

HERE I AM AGAIN.

FIGHTING LITERAL MONSTERS.

BUT THIS TIME IS DIFFERENT.

I HIT THEM.

AGAIN AND AGAIN.

BUT IT DOES NOT FEEL *GOOD.*

WHO WERE THESE ***MONSTERS*** YESTERDAY?

WHAT TURNED THEM INTO THIS?

NEED TO FIND A WAY TO ***HELP.*** GET TO A LAB.

STOP THIS.

GRRRRRRR...

I NEED TO...

GRRRRRR!

...NOT GET EATEN BY *THE LIZARD.*

AMAZING SPIDER-MAN: BLOOD HUNT #1

"BUDDY, I DON'T HAVE *TIME* FOR THIS.

"IN CASE YOU HAVEN'T NOTICED...

"...SOMEONE TURNED OFF THE SUN...

"...AND WE'RE CURRENTLY *NECK-DEEP* IN *VAMPIRES.*"

SKKSSS SKKSSSS KSSSKKSS.

YEAH, I STILL DON'T SPEAK REPTILE.

KAWK!

OKAY, NOW *THIS* I UNDERSTAND. HOW ABOUT A *RAIN CHECK?*

THWIP

UH-OH.

TELL YOU WHAT, DON'T CALL ME, I'LL CALL YOU.

SWIPE

SKKSKSSKSS.

SKSSS SKSSK.

SO, GUESSING THAT'S A NO ON THE RAIN CHECK.

FINE. YOU WANT A FIGHT, LET'S GO. I WON'T GO EASY ON YOU.

GUHHH.

SLAM

SO, THIS IS THE PART WHERE YOU USUALLY CHARGE ME.

SOMETHING ABOUT THIS FEELS OFF...BUT I'VE GOT TO KEEP MOVING. TOO MANY PEOPLE NEED HELP.

HE'S JUST TRYING TO GET YOUR ATTENTION, SPIDEY. DID HE DO THE SLAM THING? HATE THAT.

MISTY?

GOOD TO SEE YOU AGAIN, SPIDER-MAN.

THIS MAY BE THE CONCUSSION TALKING, BUT ARE YOU SERIOUSLY WORKING WITH *THE LIZARD?*

WE HAVE AN AGREEMENT OF SORTS.

STRANGE TIMES, STRANGE BEDFELLOWS AND ALL THAT. WHICH BRINGS ME TO MY REASON FOR FINDING YOU.

BAM

WE NEED YOUR HELP.

YOU AND EVERYONE ELSE IN NEW YORK. I'M BUSY.

WHAT IF I TOLD YOU THAT WE HAVE A SOLUTION TO ALL OF THIS?

YOU HAVE AN EXTRA SUN IN YOUR POCKET?

EVEN BETTER. WE HAVE A *CURE.*

I'LL EXPLAIN ON THE WAY.

COLLEEN AND I GOT A TIP THAT *DR. MIKE* WAS WORKING WITH THE LIZARD ON A CURE--

DR. MIKE?

DR. MICHAEL MORBIUS.

I CAN'T BELIEVE HE LETS YOU CALL HIM MIKE.

SPLOTCH

BAM

SKKSSS SKKKSSSSSS.

THWIP

WE TRACKED HIM DOWN, BUT WE WERE TOO LATE.

SOMEONE ELSE WANTED THE CURE AS WELL.

YEAH. AND THEY SENT AN ARMY OF VAMPIRES TO GET IT.

SO YOU WANT MY HELP IN GETTING THEM BACK.

THEY GRABBED COLLEEN ALONG WITH DR. MIKE. LIZZIE AND I NEED ALL THE HELP WE CAN GET.

I DUNNO, SEEMS LIKE YOU AND THE LIZARD ARE PRETTY SET.

YEAH, MY BOY IS STRONG, BUT HE ***STINKS*** AT FOLLOWING INSTRUCTIONS. I TOLD HIM TO FIND YOU, AND HE NEARLY SHUFFLED YOU OFF THIS MORTAL COIL.

I'M NOT SURE HOW MUCH--IF ANY--OF WHAT'S LEFT IN HIS NOGGIN IS ***HUMAN*** SINCE HE'S NO LONGER PART OF CURT CONNORS. I NEED SOMEONE WHO CAN WATCH MY BACK. SOMEONE WHO DOESN'T SEE ME AS A SNACK.

AND YOU THOUGHT OF ME. I'M ***HONORED.***

YOU'RE NOTHING IF NOT CONSISTENT. ***MESSY,*** BUT CONSISTENT.

OUCH...I'M GUESSING YOU KNOW WHERE THESE VAMPIRES TOOK MORBIUS AND COLLEEN?

YES. I WAS ABLE TO GET A TRACKER ON DR. MIKE. WE HAVE TO MOVE QUICKLY. THE ELEMENT OF SURPRISE IS REALLY THE ONLY ADVANTAGE WE HAVE.

OKAY, SO HOW MANY VAMPIRES ARE WE TALKING, HERE?

--BUT WE HAVE NO IDEA HOW MANY VAMPS ARE ACTUALLY *IN THERE* WITH THEM.

I'LL TAKE A LOOK AND BE RIGHT BACK.

BE CAREFUL.

THWIP

THAT IS *A LOT* OF FANGS.

I'M CERTAIN THERE'S SOMETHING MISTY ISN'T TELLING ME.

SHE'S NOT THE TYPE TO SHOW HER CARDS-- *EVER.* BUT THIS ISN'T SOMETHING I CAN *FIX* BY *MYSELF.*

I PULLED THE BUILDING SPECS. EIGHTY-THREE FLOORS. FROM THE TRACKER'S GEOLOCATION, IT SEEMS LIKE THEY'RE KEEPING OUR FRIENDS ON THE FORTY-SIXTH FLOOR--

LOOK AT ME, ACCEPTING HELP THOUGH I DON'T *WANT* TO! IF I HAD A THERAPIST, THEY'D CALL THAT *PROGRESS.*

NOBODY HERE.

ONE STEP FORWARD, TWO STEPS BACK.

THAT BRINGS ME TO THE BAD NEWS: THE TRACKER WAS LEFT ON A DESK INSIDE. I'M GUESSING THIS IS JUST A BIG OL' DISTRACTION.

HMMM, LET ME THINK.

I DON'T SUPPOSE THE LIZARD MIGHT HAVE A WAY OF FINDING THEM?

I'M NOT SURE, WHY DO YOU ASK?

GOOD NEWS: THE BUILDING LOOKS TO BE EMPTY.

WHAT? HOW CAN THAT BE?

BECAUSE HE DEFINITELY SEEMS TO BE UP TO SOMETHING.

HEY! WHERE'S HE GOING?

I'LL FOLLOW HIM FROM ABOVE. TRY TO KEEP UP.

HEY, BUD, WAIT UP!

NEVER MIND, I SHOULD'VE KNOWN BETTER. BUT WHERE IS LIZARD GOING?

AT THIS RATE, I'M GOING TO LOSE HIM. REALLY HOPING MISTY FOUND A WAY TO KEEP UP.

HE WENT IN THERE. STRANGE.

EVERY OTHER CHURCH, MOSQUE, AND SYNAGOGUE IS PACKED TO THE GILLS WITH PEOPLE FLEEING THE VAMPIRES. WHY IS THIS ONE *EMPTY?*

YOU SEE ANY SIGN OF OUR SCALY FRIEND?

NOPE. YOU SURE HE CAME THIS WAY?

POSITIVE.

CREAAAAKK KYNK

COOOOOMMMMEE.

HE JUST TALKED, RIGHT?

I...*THINK* SO? IT'S BEEN A WEIRD DAY, EVEN FOR NEW YORK.

I HEAR THAT.

SECRET UNDERGROUND LAIR. NICE.

SO THIS IS WHERE DR. MIKE HAS BEEN HIDING OUT.

WAIT, THIS IS A *BEYOND* FACILITY?

I GUESS *AUNTIE MONICA* MUST HAVE MISSED A COUPLE IN HER *CLEANUP.*

FIIIINNNDDDDD MOOOOORRRRRBIUUSSSSS.

BEYOND

*MONICA RAMBEAU WENT TO WAR WITH THE EVIL BEYOND CORP IN **ASM #92**.BEY! --KNOW-IT-ALL NICK

LIZZIE IS RIGHT. IF ANY OF THIS BEYOND PROJECT IS STILL FUNCTIONAL, WE CAN FIGURE OUT WHERE THEY TOOK COLLEEN AND DR. MIKE.

DID BEYOND MAKE THIS TRANSLATOR THINGY?

FOOOUNNND IT HEERRREE.

IF IT'S THE TRANSLATOR COLLEEN AND I TESTED OUT, THEN IT WON'T LAST LONG BEFORE EXPLODING. SO, *UH*, WATCH FOR SMOKE.

UH, HEY, WHERE'S HE GOING?

NO CLUE, BUT CAN YOU KEEP AN EYE ON HIM? SOME OF BEYOND'S CAMERAS ARE *STILL* ACTIVE...

SEEMS LIKE SOMEONE WANTS TO BE LET IN.

BAM BAM BAM

NICE TRY, FELLAS, BUT THIS IS A CHURCH!

GAH! NOT A REAL CHURCH AFTER ALL. I GUESS BEYOND DOES HAVE ITS LIMITS.

SWOOSH

MISTY! WE HAVE A SITUATION UP HERE!

IF YOU CAN BUY ME FIVE MINUTES, I'LL HAVE A LOCATION!

IS THAT A REAL FIVE MINUTES OR LIKE WHEN PEOPLE SAY "IT'LL JUST TAKE A MINUTE" BUT THEY MEAN HALF AN HOUR?

BECAUSE WE DO *NOT* HAVE THAT KIND OF TIME!

YOU OKAY, BUDDY?

OKAAAAYYYYY.

THWIP

COULD *REALLY* USE SOME HOLY WATER RIGHT NOW.

THIS WAY! THERE'S ANOTHER EXIT THROUGH THE LAB.

SO, ANY LUCK?

I FOUND SOME FOOTAGE OF THEM UPTOWN. AND A COUPLE OF ADDRESSES THAT MIGHT TURN SOMETHING UP.

I'LL CHECK THEM OUT AND REPORT BACK.

WAIT!

FIRST, I THINK WE SHOULD SEE A FRIEND OF MINE.

MINUTES LATER.

WHAT IS THIS, MISTY?

WHAT A DAY. LORD, WE COULD USE YOUR HELP RIGHT ABOUT NOW.

OH, HEY, PADRE, SORRY TO INTERRUPT, BUT HAVE YOU SEEN A GIANT LIZARD AND A WOMAN WITH A GOLDEN ARM?

DID YOU EVEN THINK TO USE THE *FRONT DOOR?*

MISTY! AND YOU BROUGHT A FRIEND.

SPIDEY, MEET FATHER MATTHIAS. FATHER, WE'RE HERE TO ASK FOR A FAVOR.

WAIT, DID THE LIZARD RUN OFF AGAIN?

NAH, HE'S OUT FRONT HELPING TO KEEP AN EYE OUT FOR ANY THREATS.

WE'RE TRYING TO MAKE OUR WAY UPTOWN, BUT AS YOU CAN IMAGINE, IT'S A BIT OF A HAUL.

SO YOU WANT ME TO BLESS YOUR WEAPONS?

YES, IF YOU DON'T--

LOOK OUT!

RAHHH!

OOF!

HOLY CRAP!

HOLY, YES. THIS IS SACRED GROUND. BUT IT IS STILL TRAGIC.

DO YOU REALLY THINK BLAZING A PATH THROUGH MANHATTAN IS THE BEST WAY TO GO?

WHAT OTHER CHOICE DO WE HAVE? WITHOUT A CURE, IT'S US OR THEM.

THAT IS WHY WE NEED TO GET UPTOWN. THERE MAY BE A WAY TO STOP THIS...

I WILL HAPPILY GIVE YOU SOME HOLY WATER AND BLESS WHAT I CAN. NOT THE GUN THOUGH, MISTY.

UNDERSTOOD.

SPIDEY, GIVE HIM YOUR WEB REFILLS.

I'M STILL NOT SOLD THIS IS THE ***BEST*** WAY TO DEAL WITH THE VAMPIRES, BUT HERE. I'M GOING TO GO CHECK SOMETHING OUT.

ANYTHING TO HELP.

I HAVE A FEELING IT'S GOING TO BE A LONGER NIGHT THAN USUAL...

THERE'S SOMETHING THAT'S BEEN BOTHERING ME...

WHY DID A HORDE OF VAMPIRES AMBUSH US AT BEYOND'S UNDERGROUND LAB?

THERE ARE PLENTY OF *EASY PICKINGS* ALL OVER THE CITY.

CURIOUSER AND CURIOUSER.

I TRUST MISTY AS MUCH AS ANYONE, BUT THERE'S SOMETHING MISSING HERE.

MAYBE A LITTLE SNOOPING CAN HELP ME FIGURE IT OUT.

OKAY, SO WHAT DOES THIS HAVE TO DO WITH MORBIUS AND HIS CURE?

MAXINE DANGER
BEYOND CORP C.E.O.

Prev Employers:
RAND INC.
SERVAL INDUSTRIES
ROXXON

WHAT DOES THIS MAXINE DANGER HAVE TO DO WITH VAMPIRES?! MAYBE MISTY WILL SHOW ANOTHER CARD. GOTTA GO.

AT LEAST IT SEEMS LIKE PEOPLE HAVE GOTTEN THE MESSAGE TO--

THAT'S NO GOOD.

FATHER MATTHIAS WAS RIGHT...THIS IS GOING TO BE A *VERY* LONG NIGHT.

MEANWHILE... WHAT COLLEEN AND DR. MIKE WERE UP TO!

BEYOND FOOD

YOU SHOULD CONSERVE YOUR ENERGY FOR THE NEXT OPPORTUNITY FOR ESCAPE.

DON'T TAKE THIS THE WRONG WAY, DR. MIKE, BUT I BELIEVE YOU MAKE YOUR OWN OPPORTUNITIES.

PERHAPS. BUT YOUR LACK OF PROGRESS SEEMS TO HIGHLIGHT THE FUTILITY OF THE ACTION.

UGH, YOU'RE RIGHT. I SHOULD TOTALLY JUST SIT HERE AND WAIT FOR SOMEONE TO RESCUE ME.

OR NOT!

I HAVE TO ADMIT, I'M *IMPRESSED.*

HAIRPIN UP THE SLEEVE. COMES IN HANDY MORE TIMES THAN I CAN COUNT.

TNK

AND WHAT ELSE DO YOU HAVE UP YOUR SLEEVES, *COLLEEN WING?*

SECRETS. ANY IDEAS HOW TO BUST OUT OF HERE?

IT SEEMS AS THOUGH WE MAY BE STOPPING. SO PATIENCE SEEMS OUR BEST STRATEGY.

KA-CHUNK KA-CHUNK KA-CHUNK

ANY TROUBLE?

NOT A PEEP. I GOT THEM HANDCUFFED TO THE SHELVES. TRUCK HAS AN OIL LEAK THOUGH. WON'T GO MUCH FURTHER.

LET'S GET THEM UP TO THE BOSS BEFORE HE TEARS OUT OUR THROATS.

CREEEAAAK

OOF!

NIGHTY NIGHT!

URK!

YOU DO REALIZE NOT EVERY MOMENT REQUIRES A CLEVER QUIP? AND UNLESS THERE ARE SILVER BULLETS IN THAT GUN, IT WILL BE USELESS.

WHY KICK A GUY IN THE FACE IF YOU'RE NOT HAVING FUN? AND GOOD POINT. I'LL TAKE THE BATON INSTEAD.

LOOKS LIKE OUR LEAKY CHARIOT CAME IN THIS WAY. CAN YOU OPEN THAT DOOR?

I *AM* STRONG, BUT EVEN THAT IS BEYOND MY ABILITIES. BUT I DID SEE AN ELEVATOR IN THE GARAGE.

ANY IDEA WHERE WE ARE OR WHO MIGHT BE BEHIND THIS?

NONE. AND I HAVE NO IDEA WHY YOU AND MS. KNIGHT *STORMED MY UNDERGROUND LABORATORY* EITHER.

THAT'S A FUNNY STORY THAT I'LL SHARE ONCE WE'RE SAFE.

UP?

IT WOULD SEEM SO.

B4

NOT AT ALL WHAT I WAS EXPECTING.

NO. BUT AT LEAST WE KNOW WHO'S BEHIND *THIS.*

A CORPORATION RUN BY VAMPIRES? I DUNNO, THAT SEEMS A BIT *MUCH.*

I DO BELIEVE WE ARE IN FOR A BIT OF A FIGHT.

HEAD FOR THE DOORS!

YAH!

NOT TODAY.

SSSSSSSSS

LOATHSOME CREATURE.

CAN I GET AN ASSIST HERE, DR. MIKE?

I AM A BIT BUSY...

WAIT, THEY JUST...STOPPED. WHAT'S GOING ON?

I BELIEVE THEIR MASTER APPROACHES.

WHY ARE WE WAITING? WE SHOULD BE ESCAPING--

AIEEEEEEEE!

TAKE HER TO THE *PENS.*

YES, MASTER.

I SUPPOSE THIS IS WHERE YOU MONOLOGUE AT ME?

INDEED. I APOLOGIZE, AS I DID NOT WANT OUR MEETING TO BE SO... FRAUGHT. BUT PLEASE TELL ME YOU'RE AT LEAST A *LITTLE* IMPRESSED.

MORE CURIOUS THAN ANYTHING ELSE. THIS WAS NO SMALL UNDERTAKING. AND I HAVE NO IDEA WHO YOU ARE.

UNSURPRISING. WHEN I WAS ALIVE, I WENT BY *TJ*, A FORGETTABLE NAME FOR AN INSIGNIFICANT MAN, A LACKEY FOR THE BEYOND CORPORATION.*

I AM NOW *THEOCRITUS.* WELCOME TO MY START-UP, *HEMOGLOBIN, INC.*

*YOU FELL IN LOVE WITH TJ IN THE *HALLOWS' EVE* MINI!! --KNOWLEDGEABLE NICK

QUITE THE NAME. WHAT EXACTLY DO YOU WANT WITH ME?

WHY, DR. MORBIUS, I WANT TO HELP YOU *FINISH YOUR CURE.* ONCE AND FOR ALL.

Amazing Spider-Man: Blood Hunt #1 Variant by JOSEMARIA CASANOVAS

AMAZING SPIDER-MAN: BLOOD HUNT #2

HERE AT *HEMOGLOBIN INC*, WE'VE BEEN USING WHAT WE KNOW ABOUT *YOUR* VAMPIRIC MUTATION AS THE BASIS FOR SEVERAL DIFFERENT PRODUCTS.

THE FIRST IS *LURE*, WHICH IS A PHEROMONE THAT DRAWS VAMPIRES TO THE WEARER. IT'S HOW I'VE BEEN ABLE TO BUILD MY WORKFORCE SO QUICKLY.

OUR SECOND MAJOR PROJECT IS *CHANGE*, WHICH IS A WAY TO TURN A HEALTHY HUMAN INTO A VAMPIRE. I'M SURE YOU'RE ALREADY FAMILIAR WITH THAT PROCESS, SO I WON'T BORE YOU.

IS THERE A *POINT* TO ALL OF THIS?

YOU'D BE AMAZED AT THE NUMBER OF *ROGUE VAMPIRES* IN THE *FIVE BOROUGHS*.

NO, I *WOULDN'T*.

THE LAST PRODUCT IN OUR LINEUP. *CURE*. IT'S OUR 85 PERCENT SOLUTION.

SO, NOT REALLY A *CURE*, THEN.

NOT *YET*, WHICH IS WHY WE NEED *YOUR* HELP.

WHY? I'VE BEEN AT THIS FOR *YEARS* AND AM NOWHERE NEAR SUCCESS.

THAT'S BECAUSE YOUR RESEARCH STARTED FROM A DIFFERENT PLACE THAN OURS DID. OUR CURRENT SERUM RETURNS A VAMPIRE TO THEIR SENSES AND CONTROLS THE HUNGER.

THE EFFECT LASTS A FEW DAYS, BUT WE HAVEN'T HAD ANY LUCK REDUCING THE MUTATION IN THE BLOOD BEYOND LEVELS COMPARABLE TO ***YOUR*** BLOOD.

YOU HAVEN'T ANSWERED MY QUESTION.

I'M GETTING THERE. SINCE YOU BEGAN WITH YOUR BLOOD AS A BASELINE, WE FIGURE THERE MIGHT BE SOMETHING WORTHWHILE IN COMBINING OUR EFFORTS.

WE KNOW HOW TO GO FROM ***FERAL*** TO ***CONTROLLED,*** BUT NOT ***CONTROLLED*** TO ***HUMAN.*** YOU CAN HELP US DEFINE THAT MISSING STEP.

SO, YOU'VE FIGURED OUT A SERUM TO GET THE MUTATION TO THE LEVELS PRESENT IN MY BLOOD BUT HAVEN'T BEEN ABLE TO GET FURTHER THAN THAT.

HMMM. A PARTNERSHIP. THERE MAY BE SOME MERIT TO THAT IDEA...

...SO I WILL WORK WITH YOU AS LONG AS OUR GOALS ALIGN.

YES! IT'S *MORBIN' TIME!*

I HAVE NO IDEA WHAT *THAT* IS, BUT IF YOU *EVER* UTTER THAT PHRASE AGAIN, I WILL *DISMEMBER* YOU.

AH, OKAY, FAIR ENOUGH. STILL, VERY EXCITED TO HAVE YOU ON THE PROJECT.

LET ME SHOW YOU AROUND THE REST OF THE LAB. I IMAGINE YOU'RE ANXIOUS TO GET TO WORK.

DR. MIKE...

INDEED.

FOR SOME REASON, THE VAMPIRES ARE FOLLOWING LIZARD. BUT *WHY?*

NO TIME TO PUZZLE IT OUT NOW. I'VE GOT TO GET THIS HORDE OUT OF HERE BEFORE THIS BECOMES A *MASSACRE.*

ON MY MARK! NOT A MOMENT BEFORE.

READY! AIM!

HAVE TO ACT FAST.

MAYBE, IF I CAN KEEP THEM SEPARATED...

THWIP

THWIP

...NO ONE ELSE HAS TO DIE TODAY.

NICE, SPIDEY, BUT HOW LONG UNTIL THEY BREAK FREE AND GET INTO THE CHURCH?

'BOUT AN HOUR. BUT THEY SHOULDN'T BE ***ABLE*** TO ENTER THE CHURCH, RIGHT? ***HALLOWED GROUND*** AND ALL.

FOR SOME REASON, THEY'RE ***FOLLOWING*** THE ***LIZARD*** THROUGH THE CITY. WE LEAVE, THEY'LL FOLLOW.

I'LL ADD MORE WEBBING TO THE BARRIER, JUST IN CASE.

WHAT IS IT WITH YOU AND THE BLOODSUCKERS?

WE COULD'VE TAKEN THEM OUT WITH THE *HOLY WATER* IN THE *WATER PISTOLS.*

THEY'RE... THEY'RE STILL *PEOPLE.*

I KNOW THEY'RE KILLERS NOW, I *KNOW*...

AND *I KNOW* THEY'LL HURT MORE PEOPLE, AND WE CAN'T LET THAT HAPPEN. BUT THEY'RE STILL *HUMAN,* SOMEWHERE DEEP DOWN...

NEUTRALIZING THE VAMPIRES IS THE SMARTER PLAY. LIZARD, LET'S YOU AND I HEAD TOWARD CENTRAL PARK, SEE IF THEY FOLLOW. MISTY, MEET US AT THE RESERVOIR? I HAVE A PLAN.

SURE. I SUPPOSE I CAN JUST FOLLOW THE HORDE.

THEY'RE GETTING MORE DESPERATE TO GET CLOSE TO LIZARD. *HMM,* MAYBE SOME KIND OF *PHEROMONE* WHERE THE EFFECTS ARE MORE *INTENSE* AFTER *EXPOSURE?*

HEY, LIZZIE, FEEL LIKE A SWIM?

NOOOOTTT ESSSSPECCIALLLLYYYY.

LOOK, BUD, YOU'VE GOT A FUNK ONLY A VAMPIRE COULD LOVE.

IF YOU DON'T TAKE A DIP, WE'RE NEVER GOING TO SHAKE YOUR ADORING FANS.

WHILE YOU WASH OFF, I'M GONNA CORRAL THESE HERE VERMIN. SO GET TO SPLISH-SPLASHING, BUCKAROO.

BAAAAD COOOWBOOOYY IMMMMPRRESSSION.

SHEESH, EVERYONE'S A CRITIC.

I HAVE TO TIME THIS *JUST RIGHT* OR IT WON'T WORK.

AS LONG AS THIS HOLDS--

THWIP

SNAP

SNAP

SNAP

WHY DID I THINK THAT COULD WORK? OH RIGHT, BECAUSE I'M *EXHAUSTED.*

HAVE TO GO MUCH THICKER WITH THE WEBBING.

GUESS I'M BACK TO DOING THINGS THE OLD-FASHIONED WAY.

BUT IT'S STILL BOTHERING ME--WHERE DID *ALL* OF THESE VAMPIRES COME FROM, *ANYWAY?*

I FEEL LIKE I WOULD'VE NOTICED IF THERE WERE ALWAYS THIS MANY VAMPIRES IN NEW YORK.

I MEAN, I'VE BEEN BUSY, BUT NOT *"OH, WHERE DID THIS RAVENOUS THRONG OF VAMPIRES COME FROM?"* BUSY.

WILL THIS NIGHT NEVER *END?*

WELL, SHOOT.

PFFFFF

FTTTTTT

FATHER MATTHIAS STILL HAS MY SPARE CANISTERS. GOING TO HAVE TO JUMP FOR IT.

RAWWAWRRRRRRR!

GREAT TIMING!

RAWARRRWARR!

SO, IT SEEMS AS THOUGH MY GUESS WAS CORRECT.

GUESSING YOUR TRANSLATOR WASN'T WATERPROOF?

RAWARRRWARR!

NO, ONE OF THE MANY FLAWS WITH THE DEVICE WE DIDN'T GET A CHANCE TO ADDRESS.

GOOD TO SEE YOU'VE BOTH SURVIVED. WHERE'S *MISTY KNIGHT?*

UH, AND YOU ARE...?

AREN'T YOU A STRAPPING FELLOW...TRULY SORRY WE NEVER MET IN PERSON.

RAWARRRR!

MAXINE DANGER, FORMER BEYOND CORPORATION'S C.E.O. SUPER-HERO DIVISION. I KNOW ***BEN REILLY***, AND AS FAR AS I CAN TELL, ONE SPIDER-MAN IS AS GOOD AS ANOTHER.

UH-HUH... AREN'T YOU SUPPOSED TO BE IN *JAIL?*

PLEASE. I'M NOT ***POOR.*** I HAVE CONNECTIONS.

WHAT'RE YOU DOING HERE? I SAID COLLEEN AND I WOULD ***HANDLE*** IT.

YES, IT ***DEFINITELY*** SEEMS UNDER CONTROL. WOULD YOU LIKE TO KNOW WHERE T.J.--I'M SORRY, ***THEOCRITUS***-- IS KEEPING YOUR FRIEND?

WAIT, TIME OUT. WHO IS THIS T.J. OR THEOCRITUS OR WHOEVER? DID HE CAUSE THIS WHOLE NIGHT-ON-DEMAND THING?

HARDLY. HE USED TO BE MAXINE'S LACKEY. JUST ANOTHER SHADY C.E.O. WITH A PENCHANT FOR EXPLOITATION.

HE THINKS ***VAMPIRISM*** COULD HAVE USEFUL BUSINESS APPLICATIONS. I TAUGHT HIM WELL.

"THERE WAS SOME TALK OF PEOPLE GOING MISSING UPTOWN. THE POLICE LOOKED INTO IT AND FIGURED IT MUST BE DRUGS. THEY WERE HALF RIGHT.

MISSING

"COLLEEN AND I FOLLOWED UP ON IT AND FOUND OUT SOMEONE WAS CHANGING PEOPLE, MAKING THEM GO FERAL.

"WE NOW KNOW THAT IT WAS T.J., USING A SERUM DEVELOPED BY BEYOND FROM MORBIUS' BLOOD TO CREATE VAMPIRES."

THAT HE THEN ***STOLE*** FROM BEYOND. AND A STAKE THROUGH THE HEART WILL BE PREFERABLE TO WHAT ***I*** AM GOING TO DO TO HIM.

LIKE YOU, I TAKE THEFT VERY SERIOUSLY.

HMPH. DEFINITELY DON'T BELIEVE ***THAT,*** BUT I'LL DEAL WITH YOU LATER. WHERE'RE COLLEEN AND MORBIUS?

THE MERCER BUILDING IN HARLEM.

ONCE YOU GAIN ENTRY TO THE BUILDING, WOULD YOU BE A DEAR AND PLUG THAT INTO ANY TERMINAL YOU FIND?

IT WOULD BE A ***HUGE*** HELP.

LET ME GUESS, THE DRIVE HAS A VIRUS THAT WILL ERASE ALL OF THE NETWORKED DATA.

LOOK AT YOU, PUZZLING THINGS OUT. I HAVE PLACES TO BE. GOOD LUCK.

RAWARRRSSSSSSS.

YEAH, STILL DON'T LIKE HER.

THAT'S BECAUSE SHE IS A HUMAN TRASH CAN. THE ONLY THING MAXINE CARES ABOUT IS ***PROFITS.***

SO, CAN WE TRUST HER?

IN THIS CASE? I THINK SO...SHE HATES BEING ONE-UPPED. AND T.J. IS ON A WHOLE 'NOTHER LEVEL RIGHT NOW.

OH, HEY, YOU MIGHT NEED THESE.

YEAAHHHH, I DON'T KNOW ABOUT HITTING A BUNCH OF PEOPLE WHO'VE BEEN CHANGED AGAINST THEIR WILL WITH ***MURDER WEBS.***

NO WORRIES. THEY AREN'T BLESSED.

WHAT? I THOUGHT FATHER MATTHIAS WAS GOING TO PRAY OVER THEM.

HE ***WAS,*** BUT I'VE BEEN THINKING ABOUT WHAT YOU SAID... ESPECIALLY SINCE I KNOW THESE WERE INNOCENT PEOPLE. I'D NEVER FORCE YOU INTO A CHOICE YOU WEREN'T COMFORTABLE WITH.

I DON'T HAVE ABILITIES LIKE YOU. I CAN'T SHOOT WEBS AND HOPE FOR THE BEST.

OKAY, BUT IT'S A LITTLE BIT *HARDER* THAN THAT--

EVERY TIME I PULL MY GUN, I'M MAKING A HARD CHOICE ABOUT THE *VALUE* OF A LIFE...BUT YOU'RE RIGHT.

I LET MY FEAR CONTROL ME. WE HAVE TO PROTECT EVERYONE, EVEN THOSE WHO MAY HAVE *LOST* THEIR WAY.

SO, LET'S GO BE HEROES.

MY FAVORITE PART.

SSSSSSRAWRRRRR!

INTERESTING.

HEY, MORBS, HOW GOES IT?

IT'S DR. MICHAEL MORBIUS. AND I'VE ONLY BEEN AT THIS A HANDFUL OF HOURS.

RIGHT, IT'S A LOT TO TAKE IN. WHICH IS WHY I BROUGHT ALONG ***WHITNEY***. SHE'S IN CHARGE OF THE CURE PROGRAM.

DR. MORBIUS. IT'S AN HONOR. I READ YOUR DISSERTATION ON HEMOGLOBIN'S ELASTICITY AND REGENERATIVE PROPERTIES.

AND WHAT DID YOU THINK?

I THINK I'M VERY LUCKY TO GET THE CHANCE TO WORK WITH SOMEONE LIKE YOU.

ALL RIGHT, I'LL GET OUT OF YOUR HAIR. LET ME KNOW WHEN YOU HAVE A MAJOR BREAKTHROUGH!

YES. I'M SURE IT'LL BE ANY MOMENT NOW. BREAKTHROUGHS EVERYWHERE.

WHITNEY, WHY ARE YOU SO SCARED?

OH, *UH*, I'M NOT.

YOU ARE A TERRIBLE LIAR.

LOOK, I'M NOT QUALIFIED TO WORK ON ANY OF THIS. I HAVEN'T EVEN FINISHED MY BACHELOR'S YET.

REFRESHING TO MEET SOMEONE WHO KNOWS THEIR ***INADEQUACIES.*** IF YOU AREN'T EQUIPPED TO DO THIS JOB, WHY DID YOU TAKE IT?

I DIDN'T! UNTIL LAST WEEK, I WAS A ***PHLEBOTOMIST.***

I MATCHED WITH T.J. ON ***SIMMER,*** AND THE NEXT THING I KNOW, I'M A VAMPIRE WORKING IN A LAB!

HMMM...THAT IS DEFINITELY SOMETHING NEW TO CONSIDER.

IT'S ONLY BAD AFTER THE FIRST TIME. YOU'LL FEEL FINE AFTER THE SECOND. THE FOURTH IS WHERE IT GETS GOOD.

THAT'S WHEN THEY INJECT THE CHANGE INTO YOU. I'M SARAH. WHAT'S YOUR NAME?

COLLEEN. COLLEEN WING. WHAT'S THE *CHANGE?*

THE CHANGE IS A SERUM. IT'S HOW YOU GO FROM BEING *IN HERE* TO OUT THERE.

WAIT, THEY'RE CHANGING PEOPLE INTO VAMPIRES?

YOU SAY THAT LIKE IT'S A BAD THING.

IT IS! VAMPIRES KILL TO SURVIVE.

SO DO PEOPLE. BUT HEMOGLOBIN INC. TAKES *CARE* OF THEIR *OWN.*

LOOK AT THIS PLACE! IT'S STATE OF THE ART. UNTIL I CAME HERE, I HAD NOTHING.

I WAS SLEEPING IN MY *CAR*. HOW MANY COMPANIES GIVE THEIR EMPLOYEES A PLACE TO LIVE, FOOD TO EAT, AND *ETERNAL LIFE?*

SARAH, JUST HOW MANY TIMES HAVE YOU BEEN *BITTEN?*

LET'S GO, SARAH. TIME FOR YOUR TRANSFUSION.

YES! I AM READY TO BE *REBORN!*

SHEESH. THAT WAS A LOT.

I NEED A WAY OUT OF HERE. BEFORE THE BLOOD LOSS GOES TO MY BRAIN.

DOESN'T LOOK LIKE MUCH IN THE WAY OF SECURITY. SINGLE GUARD, ONE VEHICLE AT A TIME, THE USUAL.

WITH A COMPANY FULL OF BLOODTHIRSTY VAMPIRES, DO YOU REALLY ***NEED*** A SECURITY PLAN?

ANY IDEAS HOW WE GET IN THERE, THEN?

I OPT FOR BEING DIRECT.

GOOD IDEA. YOU AND LIZARD JUMP IN THE BACK.

I'LL GET US THROUGH THE BARRIER.

GREAT PLAN. WHAT COULD POSSIBLY GO WRONG...?

AMAZING SPIDER-MAN: BLOOD HUNT #3

HEY, GUYS, WANNA COME OUT TO PLAY?

I FEEL LIKE YOU GUYS AREN'T EVEN TRYING ANY-MORE.

THWIP THWIP

MADAM, YOUR CHARIOT AWAITS.

YOU'RE HAVING ENTIRELY TOO MUCH FUN, SPIDER-MAN.

LIZZIE, HOP IN THE BACK.

OKAY, HOLD ON, EVERYONE! COMIN' UP ON HEMOGLOBIN HQ!

HONK HONK

HUH?

I LOVE THIS PART!

CRASH

HEY, BUDDY, WAIT UP!

RAWWARRRR.

HE'S PRETTY SINGLE-MINDED. GUESSING HE SMELLS MORBIUS.

MISTY, THINK YOU CAN FIND A TERMINAL FOR THE VIRUS *MAXINE* GAVE YOU? I'LL FOLLOW LIZZIE.

GOT IT. I'LL FIND YOU WHEN I'M DONE.

I REALLY HOPE YOU KNOW WHERE YOU'RE GOING.

RARRWRRRRR.

DING

REALLY? NO WELCOMING COMMITTEE?

WELL, HELLO THERE, BEAUTIFUL.

I'M EMBARRASSED BY HOW EASY THIS WAS.

I'VE ALREADY TOLD THEOCRITUS THAT HIS SECURITY STINKS.

GOOD TO SEE YOU, MISTY.

COLLEEN? DID YOU ESCAPE?

IN A WAY...

...AND I FEEL SO MUCH BETTER NOW!

HEY, MAYBE WE SHOULD MAKE A PLAN...!

OKAY, HERE'S THE PLAN: YOU FIGHT *THEM*, I'LL FIND *MORBIUS*.

WHERE THERE'S A LAB, THERE'S A BRILLIANT DOCTOR CURSED TO ALWAYS BE RESEARCHING THE CURE TO HIS AILMENT.

YOU'VE GOT TO BE KIDDING.

COLLEEN. THIS ISN'T YOU.

OH, BUT IT IS. THEOCRITUS DID ME A FAVOR. HE IS A *VISIONARY.*

THEOCRITUS...? YOU MEAN *T.J.?!* HE TRIPPED AND SPILLED A ROOT BEER ON YOU AT THAT *BEYOND* MIXER WE WENT TO. YOU CANNOT BE SERIOUS.

I DON'T ANSWER TO *CATTLE.*

DID YOU JUST CALL ME A *COW? UH-UH.* LET ME SHOW YOU MY HORNS.

KRAK

RAWRAWWRRR!

HISSSSSSS!

HISSSSS!

CRASH

BOOM

MY TURN.

RAWRRR!!!

RAWRRRRRR!

HISSSSS!

HISSSSSSSS!

WAIT!

HE'S IN LAB FOUR, BACK THE WAY YOU CAME. HURRY! EVEN WITH T.J.'S "CURE," WE CAN'T FIGHT THE HUNGER FOR LONG.

I DON'T SUPPOSE ANY OF YOU CAN DIRECT ME TO *DR. MICHAEL MORBIUS?* VAMPIRE, BUT ALSO HUMAN, BAD ATTITUDE?

THWIP THWIP

THWIP THWIP

THANKS! I'M JUST GOING TO...*AH*...MAKE SURE YOU ALL STAY PUT.

NONE OF US *CHOSE* THIS, YOU KNOW.

I KNOW.

BINGO.

PLEASE TELL ME THAT'S A CURE, BECAUSE WE HAVE QUITE THE *PANDEMIC* ON OUR HANDS.

AH. I SUPPOSE YOU THINK YOU'RE HERE TO *RESCUE* ME?

WAIT, IS THIS WHERE YOU TELL ME YOU'RE STICKING WITH *TEAM FANG* AND I CAN GO POUND SAND?

DO YOU KNOW THE SINGLE BIGGEST *CHALLENGE* TO BEING A SCIENTIST?

KEEPING THOSE LAB COATS WHITE? NO, WAIT, IS IT *INTERNET RANDOS?* EVERYONE DOES THINK THEY'RE A GENIUS THESE DAYS...

IT'S *FUNDING!*

DO YOU KNOW HOW MANY YEARS I'VE HAD TO CONDUCT MY RESEARCH IN THE BOWELS OF THIS CITY? AND NOW, FOR THE FIRST TIME IN MONTHS, I HAVE *REAL* EQUIPMENT.

COOL, BUT YOU DO KNOW THAT YOUR NEW BESTIE IS TURNING PEOPLE INTO VAMPIRES *AGAINST THEIR WILL?*

EVERY ENDEAVOR HAS A FEW HICCUPS. AND THIS ONE IS A FAILURE.

I CAN CURE THE SPECIFIC STRAIN OF VAMPIRISM HEMOGLOBIN, INC., CREATED, BUT NOT MY OWN OR ANY DISTINCT VARIATION.

LISTEN, I GET THAT YOU DIDN'T GET MOBY DICK, AHAB, BUT THAT'S STILL A HECK OF AN ACHIEVEMENT. LOOK AT THESE PEOPLE!

YOU MAKE AN EXCELLENT POINT, SPIDER-MAN. FOR NOW, I WILL PUT ASIDE MY OWN GOALS TO HELP THE CURSED CREATURES CREATED BY THIS CORPORATION.

IF YOU'LL HELP ME DISTRIBUTE WHAT I'VE SYNTHESIZED SO FAR...

UH-OH.

TIME TO GO, MORBY!

MY CURE!

NO TIME! WE'VE GOT TO MOVE.

NO! I HAVE WAITED TOO LONG. I WILL NOT FORCE THIS LIFE ON ANOTHER.

GET OUT OF MY LAB!

SPIDER-MAN! SECURE THE ***BLUE VIALS*** IN THE CHILLER.

COMING THROUGH, FELLAS!

HOW DO I USE IT?

IT'S AN AEROSOL! DROP ONE OF THE VIALS INTO THE COILS ON THE COOLING SYSTEM! IT SHOULD DISPERSE EASILY FROM THERE.

COOLING SYSTEM, *HUH?*

ON IT! *UH*, GOOD LUCK WITH *THAT.*

THAT MEANS HEADING TO THE ROOF.

SWOOSH

THAT ALL YOU GOT, GIRL? THE FANGS HAVE MADE YOU SLOW.

MISTY. WE DON'T HAVE TO FIGHT. LET THEOCRITUS TURN YOU AS WELL. THINK OF IT.

WE'D BE *UNSTOPPABLE.*

NAH, I'M GOOD.

NOW... WHERE WERE WE...?

CRASH

OKAY, JUST HAVE TO DUMP THIS IN THE--CRAP.

I'M GOING TO STOP YOU RIGHT THERE BEFORE YOU DO SOMETHING YOU'LL REGRET.

REGRET? YOU MEAN LIKE EATING AN ENTIRE PIZZA? OR ***DUMPING*** THIS VIAL INTO THE AIR-HANDLING SYSTEM?

FUNNY, SPIDER-MAN, BUT HEMOGLOBIN, INC., HAS GIVEN PEOPLE OPPORTUNITIES THEY NEVER WOULD'VE HAD. THAT DOESN'T NEED A CURE.

SOME OF THESE PEOPLE CAME TO ME WITH PROMISE, THAT IS TRUE.

"BUT SO MANY OF THEM WERE LOSERS, JUST EKING OUT A MEAGER EXISTENCE.

"I GAVE THEM MEANING, DIRECTION, AND-- *WHAT ARE YOU DOING?"*

OH, SORRY, DIDN'T WANT TO INTERRUPT YOUR MONOLOGUE. YOU WERE SAYING SOMETHING ABOUT NOT NEEDING A CURE? YEAH, *HARD DISAGREE.*

DRIP

SWASH

GET HIM!

HOPE YOU DON'T MIND IF I MAKE THIS QUICK. I'VE HAD QUITE THE *NEVER-ENDING NIGHT.*

THWIP

THWIP

SO, THIS IS USUALLY THE PART WHERE WE FIGHT, BUT HONESTLY, I'M BEAT. SO TURN THE SUN BACK ON SO WE CAN CALL IT A DAY.

THE *SUN?* I DIDN'T DO THIS, THE ENDLESS NIGHT. I JUST USED THE MOMENT TO TAKE ADVANTAGE OF VIABLE MARKET OPPORTUNITIES.

IS THAT...A HELICOPTER?

WHUP WHUP WHUP

MAXINE?

T.J. DID YOU EVEN BOTHER TO READ THE *NONCOMPETE CLAUSE* IN YOUR CONTRACT?

NOW, LET'S BE REALISTIC. I CAN HAVE ONE OF MY MANY PROXIES DESTROY YOU IN COURT, OR--

OR?

TAKE THE CURE FROM THE WEB-SLINGER THERE AND COME BACK TO WORK FOR ME. I FIND MYSELF IN NEED OF A *DEDICATED* ASSISTANT.

I'LL GO WITH OPTION ONE!

AS THOUGH I WAS GOING TO GIVE YOU A CHOICE. *NET HIM.*

BY THE WAY, WE MADE THAT NET JUST FOR YOU: SILVER-LINED STEEL NETTING. TRY NOT TO SQUIRM TOO MUCH.

POP

SZZ

ZSS

SS

SSSS

GHHAH!

HERE'S THE BREAKDOWN OF MORBIUS' DATA RELATED TO HIS CURE. WE PUT IT TO THE SIDE WHEN WE SCRUBBED EVERYTHING ELSE.

WAIT, YOU WANT ME TO BELIEVE THAT YOU DELETED EVERYTHING ELSE AND MANAGED TO SAVE JUST *THIS?*

BELIEVE WHAT YOU WANT. GIVE MORBIUS MY REGARDS. HE MAY USE THE LABS AND THE BUILDING AS LONG AS HE LIKES.

WAIT, SO THIS *WAS* A BEYOND PROJECT?

IT IS *NOW.* UNTIL NEXT TIME, SPIDER-MAN!

HEY. DR. MIKE SAID I'D FIND YOU UP HERE. WAS THAT MAXINE?

YEP.

LET ME GUESS, SHE DID SOMETHING VAGUELY HELPFUL BUT ALSO SELF-SERVING AND NOW YOU FEEL LIKE YOU NEED A SHOWER?

PRETTY MUCH. DID YOU FIND COLLEEN?

YEP.

"SHE'S WITH THE *VICTIMS.* WE'RE GOING TO HELP THEM FIGURE OUT A WAY TO GO HOME."

SO THE CURE WORKED?

TO A POINT.

"THE CURE WORKED ON ALL OF THE VAMPIRES CREATED BY HEMOGLOBIN, BUT MORBIUS AND THE OLDER ONES WERE LEFT... UNCHANGED."

WELL, TELL HIM HIS WORK ISN'T LOST. HIS NOTES ON THE SYNTHESIS OF THE CURE ARE ALL HERE, AND HE CAN USE THE LAB AS LONG AS HE WANTS.

YOU COULD TELL HIM YOURSELF.

I HAVE PLACES TO BE. NYC IS TRULY THE CITY THAT NEVER SLEEPS. LATER.

THWIP

NOTHING HAS CHANGED. WE HELPED A FEW PEOPLE, BUT IT'S STILL *THIS.* A BAND-AID ON A GUNSHOT WOUND.

HIS *CURE* SYNTHESIZED WITH MY WEBS ARE A GOOD COMBO. FOR THE SMALL PERCENTAGE OF HEMOGLOBIN VAMPIRES.

THWIP

THWIP

THWIP

THE PEOPLE WHO WERE JUST IN THE WRONG PLACE AT THE WRONG TIME... THEY HAVE ANOTHER CHANCE AT LIFE.

AND PEOPLE WILLING TO HELP MAKE SURE THEY SURVIVE LONG ENOUGH TO APPRECIATE THAT.

ANOTHER CHANCE?

THAT'S CLOSER TO *HAPPILY EVER AFTER* THAN MOST OF US GET.

THE END!

Spider-Man has some experience taking down vamps after he teamed up with **BLADE** and his daughter, **BRIELLE**, to seal away the ancient energy vampire **R'YM'R**, who had briefly turned Miles' newest frenemy **HIGHTAIL** into his thrall...

MILES MORALES: SPIDER-MAN #21

BROOKLYN. NOW.

DRACULA?! SPIDER-MAN?! HOW'D YOU FIND ME?

MY MAGICS ARE MORE ANCIENT AND POWERFUL THAN THE SLYNESS OF A TEEN, CHILD.

ALSO, THE PURPLE HAIR STANDS OUT IN A CROWD.

YOU MUST STOP THIS. RUSHING INTO BATTLE WILL ACHIEVE NOTHING FOR YOU BUT A QUICK DEATH.

WZZ

ZZSPT

I THINK WHAT HE'S TRYING TO SAY IS "YOU GOOD"? NEVER STRUCK ME AS THE LEAP BEFORE YA LOOK TYPE.

I'M...GOOD. BUT I'M NOT DOIN' NO TEAM-UP WITH THIS "ANCIENT AND POWERFUL" CLOWN.

MORE MEWLINGS FROM THE SCION OF A DAYWALKER. IF I WANTED YOU BOTH DEAD, I'D HAVE DONE IT THE MOMENT YOU LIMPED INTO MY SIGHT.

CERTIFIED CLOWN BEHAVIOR.

SPIDER-MAN, YOU REALLY TRUST THE LITERAL VAMPIRE, DRACULA?

I'VE MADE STRANGER BEDFELLOWS I GUESS, BUT TO BE HONEST I REALLY NEED TO HANDLE MY OWN SPOT RIGHT NOW. BROOKLYN NEEDS ME.

YOU FOR REAL?! LOOK AROUND YOU, THE WHOLE DAMN CITY NEEDS HELP!

LISTEN TO HIM, CHILD. SPIDER-MAN HAS MADE HIS DECISION. IT IS NOT... UNWISE. THE VEIL OF THIS ALL-ENCOMPASSING DARKNESS HAS GIVEN BOLDNESS TO THE LESSER OF MY ILK. MAKE NO MISTAKE, WE WOULD DO WELL TO FOCUS ON THE ONES WE CAN SAVE FROM THE--

DANG, YOU'RE NOT GONNA BELIEVE THIS...

BUT LOOKS LIKE BRIELLE DIPPED WHILE YOU WERE MONOLOGUING, MR. DRACULA.

AS BOTHERSOME AS HER FATHER IT WOULD APPEAR...

THAT SEEMS ABOVE MY PAY GRADE. I'MMA GO SAVE BROOKLYN... UH, BE GOOD, DRACULA!

BE SWIFT, SPIDER-MAN...

WEEWHOOOWEEWHOOO

JUST CLOSE YOUR EYES.

DON'T LOOK, BABY!

MAMA, THEY'RE COMIN'--

GAAAH!

TRIP

JUST GET BEHIND ME. P-PLEASE--WE DON'T HAVE ANYTHING! JUST LEAVE US BE!

THE ONLY THING WE WANT...

...IS TO FEED DURING THE *ETERNAL NIGHT!*

I'D USUALLY HAVE SOMETHING FUN TO SAY...

...BUT IT'S BEEN A SUPER-LONG DAY!

THWACK

HSSSH!

THIS ONE SEEMS *DIFFERENT*--

SLICE

WHAT CAN I SAY? I LIKE TO KEEP THINGS FRESH--*ARGH!*

GAAAAGH!

THUMP

YOU GOT ANY IDEA HOW EXPENSIVE IT IS TO KEEP SEWING NEW COSTUMES?!

THWACK

MAYBE YOU SHOULD KEEP...

...YOUR HANDS TO YOUR-SELF!

TH-THANK YOU, SPIDER-MAN... OH GOD! YOUR FACE!

SORRY, MA'AM.

I'VE BEEN GOING THROUGH SOME ***CHANGES*** RECENTLY.

YOU'RE NOT SPIDER-MAN! YOU'RE ONE OF THOSE ***MONSTERS!***

WAIT! I'M NOT ONE OF THEM. JUST LET ME ***EXPLAIN--***

WHAT'S WRONG WITH SPIDER-MAN, MAMA?

JUST GET INSIDE!

MAN, EVERYONE'S GOT NOTES.

CAN'T REALLY BLAME HER. I'D RUN IF I SAW ME TOO.

THEY'RE SAFER IN THERE THAN OUT HERE. ***THIS*** SHOULD KEEP ANY ROAMING VAMPIRES OUT... SPEAKING OF--I NEED TO CHECK IN ON THE ***FAMILY.***

THWIP THWIP

COME ON, COME ON, PICK UP.

THE NUMBER YOU ARE TRYING TO CALL CAN'T BE CONNECTED. PLEASE TRY AGAIN.

PHONES MUST BE JAMMED UP. WHOLE CITY IS PROBABLY TRYING TO DO THE SAME THING I AM. GOTTA MOVE IT.

THIS IS THE EMERGENCY BROADCAST SYSTEM...

DARN IT.

STILL...GUESS I SHOULD THANK DOCTOR STRANGE FOR DOING WHAT HE COULD TO GET THAT VAMPIRE BLOOD LUST SORTED.

AT LEAST IT...BOUGHT ME...SOME... TIME...

STRANGE'S SPELL MUST STILL BE FIGHTING OFF THE VAMPIRIC INFECTION.

ROOM'S SPINNING. FEEL LIKE I'MMA...

...PASS OUT...

UGH...

HAPPENED SO FAST I CAN BARELY REMEMBER IT.

VAMPIRES...

BEFORE.

...EVERYWHERE!

OKAY. OKAY. VAMPIRES. RIGHT.

WHAT WOULD BLADE DO?

THAT IS A GOOD QUESTION...

...ISN'T IT?

THINGS ARE LOOKING BAD, SPIDER-MAN.

BUT I'VE GOT A PLAN. AND IT'S NOT JUST DOWN TO WHAT I'D DO. I'VE GOT SOMETHING I NEED YOU TO DO.

IF IT'S HAVING A PANIC ATTACK WHILE FIGHTING VAMPIRES, THEN I'M YA BOY. YOU THINK THIS HAS ANYTHING TO DO WITH *R'YM'R?*

HEH, NOT QUITE. THIS THING IS ABOVE THAT VAMPIRE'S PAY GRADE.

BESIDES-- WE SEALED HIM AWAY NICE AND TIGHT.

YEAH, YOU RIGHT. THESE ARE DIFFERENT THAN HIS ***ENERGY VAMPS.*** WHAT EXACTLY IS IT YOU NEED FROM ME?

BEFORE I TELL YOU...

...I'MMA NEED TO CHANGE YOUR PERSPECTIVE FIRST.

SPIDER-SENSE IN OVERDRIVE. BUT WHERE--?

OH NO--

VEINS ON FIRE. FEEL LIKE I'M GOING TO EXPLODE.

AGGGGAAAH!

GET... OFF...ME!

MR. BLADE, WHAT'S *HAPPENING* TO YOU?! HOW CAN I HELP?

AIN'T 'BOUT WHAT HAPPENED TO *ME*.

SLAM

IT'S 'BOUT WHAT'S GONNA HAPPEN TO *YOU*.

SWEEP

HE'S *FAST*. AND I'M SLOPPY FROM THE BITE.

I'M CHANGING THE WORLD. MAKING IT A PLACE FOR THE CREATURES OF THE NIGHT ONCE MORE.

AND THERE'S NO WAY I'MMA LET YOU DO THAT.

ARMS FEEL HEAVY

DON'T KNOW IF IT'S FROM THE BITE, ADRENALINE OR FEAR

YOUR SWORD-PLAY'S IMPROVED, BOY. COLLEEN WING TEACH YOU THIS?

WHAT CAN...I SAY? I'M A QUICK LEARN--

TELL MYSELF IT DON'T MATTER. TO FIGHT THROUGH BUT AS GOOD AS I AM.

DON'T GET COCKY, BOY.

...HE'S BETTER

WHOA!

FEELING WOOZY NEED TO END THIS BEFORE I PASS OUT

IT'LL BE EASY, MILES. ALL YOU GOTTA DO IS TAKE OUT THE FAMOUS VAMPIRE HUNTER. HOW HARD COULD IT BE?

YOU SURE WE HAVE...

...TO DO THIS, MAN?

WHAT WOULD...

...BRIELLE THINK?!

GOTTA GET IN. GOTTA FIND THE ANGLE. I CAN'T GET TO HIM.

SHE'D SAY DON'T WORRY ABOUT HER...

...WHEN THE REAL THREAT...

...IS RIGHT IN FRONT OF YOU!

MAN, YOU'RE FAST!

SO I MAKE HIM COME TO ME. HOPE I CAN TAKE HIM OUT...

WITH A VENOM BLAST!

SORRY, BLADE.

BUT THIS IS FOR YOUR OWN GOOD!

HALF A SECOND AWAY FROM TAKING OUT THE GREATEST MONSTER HUNTER TO EVER DO IT.

...WHEN MY BRAIN SHUTS OFF.

HEH. CLOSE, KID. BUT LOOKS LIKE THAT BITE'S FINALLY TAKEN HOLD. VAMPIRISM IS WORKING ITS WAY THROUGH YA SYSTEM. I ***MADE*** YOU...

WHICH MEANS I ***CONTROL*** YOU. NOW, LET'S PUT THAT ENERGY TO BETTER USE, KID. 'CAUSE AFTER ALL...

...YOU'RE NOW A FELLOW CREATURE OF THE NIGHT. AND I HAVE NEED OF YOU YET.

Y-YES... MY LORD.

NOW.

WH-WHERE AM I...? WHAT HAPPENED...? OH NO!

ARMS FEEL LIKE WET PAPER... CAN'T GET A WEB-LINE OUT IN TIME--

BLIZZT

THIS SAVE IS A ONE-TIME DEAL, FEEL ME?

OOFT... GAHH... DOOF.

WHAT THE HECK?!

YOU EVER HEAR OF A SOFT LANDING?

FROM WHERE I'M STANDING...

...YOU GOT MORE TO WORRY ABOUT THAN A FALL ON THE GROUND, ARAÑITO.

HIGHTAIL?!

WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?! HOW DID YOU FIND ME?

PRETTY HARD TO MISS A KID IN BLACK-AND-RED SPANDEX HIGH-DIVING OFF A ROOF. YOU BIT?

Y-YEAH, BUT I'M GOOD NOW.

YOU DON'T LOOK IT...

I CAN STILL FEEL THE AGGRESSION, BUT... I'M NOT LOOKING TO BITE ANYONE. YET.

<WHO PUT THEM HOLES IN YOUR NECK?>*

<BLADE... IT WAS BLADE. THINK HE'S BEHIND ALL OF THIS.>

<TOUGH BREAK. YOU KNOW WHAT ELSE THIS MEANS?>

*TRANSLATED FROM SPANISH.

R'YM'R IS BACK. AND IT'S ALL THANKS TO YOU, ARAÑITO.*

I TRIED TO WARN YOU, AND NOW LOOK AT US. HIS POWER GROWS...

YOU MEAN...

*IN WEB OF SPIDER-MAN!

EVER SINCE ***R'YM'R*** TURNED ME, EVEN AFTER I RECOVERED, I COULD STILL FEEL HIS INFLUENCE. WHATEVER TURNED THE SKY ***BLACK*** HAS GIVEN HIS ENERGY-VAMP MINIONS A HELL OF A SHOT IN THE ARM TO DO SOME BAD. I'M GOING TO MAKE SURE THAT ***DOESN'T*** HAPPEN.

YOU WANNA SIT ON YOUR CULO ALL NIGHT, OR YOU GONNA HELP?

(YOU KNOW WHERE HE IS?)
(KINDA...IT'S FOGGY, BUT I CAN FEEL HIM. LIKE HE'S PULLING ME IN A DIRECTION.)
(YOU GONNA BE GOOD OR NAH?)

I TOLD YOU, I'M GOOD. AN IMMORTAL ENERGY VAMPIRE ON THE LOOSE WILL ONLY MAKE THINGS WORSE.
LET MY GUARD DOWN ONCE ALREADY TONIGHT. I DEF AIN'T DOIN' THAT AGAIN.

BET. JUST TRY TO KEEP UP!
WOW, OUR FIRST TEAM-UP. WHAT A TIME TO BE ALIVE!
INTERESTIN' POINT OF VIEW FOR A NEWLY MINTED MEMBER OF THE UNDEAD.
TOO SOON.

ANY IDEA WHAT WE'RE RUNNING INTO?
I SAID I GOT A SENSE, NOT A RUNDOWN OF WHAT'S GOING ON. YOUR GUESS IS AS GOOD AS MINE. I JUST KNOW I'M GOING TO PUT WHATEVER IT IS IN THE GROUND.

AND I'M GONNA MAKE SURE R'YM'R DOESN'T GET UP AGAIN.

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SEVERAL BLOCKS AWAY.

R'YM'R, THE IMMORTAL ONE. LORD OF GLUTTONY. THE UNUSURPED KING. LET US FREE YOU FROM THIS CURSED SEAL!

YES, IT'S ALMOST--

WHAT IS THIS?!

TOO SLOW, $@$@#. YOUR MASTER IS STAYING PUT.

I'VE BEEN GOING THROUGH A LOT TODAY, SO I'M KINDA HOPING Y'ALL ***TRY*** TO TAKE IT BACK.

TEAR THEM APART!

LOOKS LIKE YOU'RE GETTING WHAT YOU WANTED, KID.

WE CAN'T LET THESE THINGS GET TO THAT SEAL! I'LL HOLD THEM OFF-- GET THAT THING AWAY FROM HERE, MS. HIGHTAIL!

AND TAKE IT WHERE, GENIUS? THE WHOLE @#$%&# CITY IS OVERRUN WITH VAMPS!

OUR LORD WILL HAVE YOUR HEAD, LOST ONE!

NOT WITH SPEED LIKE THAT, HE WON'T.

YOU FORGET YOURSELF. FOR WE HAVE BEEN BLESSED BY OUR LORD'S GRACE!

UGH!

GOT IT!

THWP

NO, YOU DO NOT!

THE SEAL!

CRACK

NO, NO, NO!

LORD R'YM'R! I TAKE YOU ONTO ME! LET MY FLESH BECOME YOURS!

NO!

LOOK UPON ME AND KNEEL...

...FOR YOUR LORD R'YM'R HAS RETURNED!

MILES MORALES: SPIDER-MAN #22

THE ANCIENT SEAL IMPRISONING ME IS BROKEN...

...YOUR LORD ***R'YM'R*** HAS ***RETURNED!***

WOULD YOU NOT FEEL MORE AT HOME KNELT BEFORE YOUR SUPERIOR?

A *KNIFE* THROUGH YOUR FACE SOUNDS BETTER TO ME.

MIGHT BE THE VAMPIRE BLOODLUST TALKIN', BUT I'M WITH HIGHTAIL.

HOW I HAVE MISSED YOU, MY CELERITOUS ONE. DID YOU MISS YOUR MASTER?

SAY "MASTER" TO ME AGAIN AND SEE WHAT HAPPENS!

HEH, THAT FIERY SPIRIT OF YOURS! COME, TELL YOUR MASTER--

SLICH

GAAGH!

I TOLD YOU...

...I'M *NOBODY'S* PAWN ANYMORE!

LOOKS LIKE THAT *IMMORTAL* PART IS STILL TRUE.

JUST MEANS I GET TO STAB HIM MORE, SPIDER-MAN.

LOOKS LIKE YOU'RE GONNA HAVE A LOT OF FOLKS TO PRACTICE ON, HIGHTAIL!

<THESE $#@% ARE EVERYWHERE!>*

*TRANSLATED FROM SPANISH.

<GUESS R'YM'R HAD A BIGGER ARMY THAN WE EXPECTED!>

<THEN I GUESS WE'LL JUST HAVE TO KEEP CUTTING THEM DOWN. YOU BETTER NOT BITE ME WHEN I'M NOT LOOKING, ARAÑITO.>

<I TOLD YA, I DON'T REALLY MESS WITH DOMINICAN FOOD LIKE THAT.>

I REALLY, REALLY DON'T LIKE YOU, KID.

PFFT, WE BOTH KNOW I'M GROWIN' ON YA!

-SNIFF- I SEE... THE BOY HAS BEEN TURNED. THAT'S THE ONLY EXPLANATION FOR THIS NEW STRENGTH!

OR MAYBE THAT POWER OF YOURS JUST DON'T LIVE UP TO THE HYPE.

EITHER WAY, I'M GONNA MAKE SURE YOU NEVER GET INSIDE ANYONE'S HEAD EVER AGAIN.

THE MORE YOU FIGHT, THE MORE YOU INCENSE ME, CELERITOUS ONE.

PERHAPS IT'S TIME I SHOW YOU...

...WHY MY CROWN HAS NEVER BEEN USURPED!

HE'S DEFINITELY STILL FAST!

YEAH, WELL...

...SO AM I!

YOUR STUBBORNNESS HAS BEEN SORELY MISSED. BUT I WILL BREAK YOU, AND YOU WILL TAKE YOUR RIGHTFUL PLACE AT MY FEET!

KLANG

THAT'S... SUPER...NOT GONNA... HAPPEN!

I DON'T SENSE THE ***DAYWALKER.*** WHICH CAN ONLY MEAN...

...BLADE ISN'T ***HERE*** TO SAVE YOU THIS TIME.

THWACK

GGGH!

THOUGH YOU CARRY THE MARK OF THE OTHERS, I COULD FIX YOU. ADD YOU TO MY FLOCK, CHILD.

I CAN GIVE YOU A ***BROKEN JAW,*** THOUGH, IF YOU'RE FEELING THAT.

SNAP

GFFFT!

GFFT! THINK I'M GOOD ON BEING ***ANY KIND*** OF VAMPIRE IF WE BEIN' HONEST.

GRRH... YOUR NEWFOUND STRENGTH CAN ONLY KEEP ME AT BAY FOR SO LONG. IS IT NOT BETTER TO SUBMIT?

I CAN HUMOR THIS DISOBEDIENCE FOR ONLY SO LONG.

TRY AS YOU LIKE. THE FACT REMAINS-- YOU CANNOT KILL ME.

YES. STAB HIM.

WE CAN GO TOE-TO-TOE ALL NIGHT AND NOT MAKE A DENT. YOU GOT A PLAN, HIGHTAIL?

AND EVERY MOMENT HERE, I FEEL MY STRENGTH RETURNING!

I ADMIRE YOUR TENACITY, I GIVE YA THAT.

NAH.

YOU WILL FIND NO RESPITE. NO MERCY. YOU WILL KNOW ONLY THE DIGNITY OF MY WORSHIP. KNEEL!

THEN YOU SHALL DIE.

MY DAD COULDN'T BE HERE...

...BUT I BELIEVE I'M JUST AS GOOD!!!

THWACK

BLOODLINE?!

ONE AND ONLY!

I REMEMBER YOU...

LOVE TO HEAR IT.

UP AND AT 'EM, SPIDEY.

TH-THANKS!

NO NOTES 'BOUT THE RESCUE, BUT YOU GOT A PLAN TO STOP R'YM'R?

YUP.

-HISS- SCION OF THE DAYWALKER. YOU MEDDLE IN THINGS YOU ARE DESPERATELY UNPREPARED FOR.

FIRST, I NEED YOU TWO TO BUY ME SOME TIME.

OH MAN, I HATE RUNNING INTERFERENCE...

STOP WHINING, KID...

HIGHTAIL, YOU COLLECT THE SEAL FRAGMENTS, THEN SPIDEY WEBS 'EM TOGETHER, AND I'LL TAKE CARE OF THE MAGIC WORDS. SUPER EASY.

YEAH, WELL...

...TELL THAT TO *THEM!*

KIN OF THE DAYWALKER! YOU WILL PAY FOR YOUR FATHER'S BLASPHEMY!

GETTIN' MAD MAKES YOU SLOPPY, EH, REMMY?

SILENCE!

HOW MUCH LONGER THIS GONNA TAKE, KID?

THE ***SEAL FRAGMENTS*** ARE THERE! JUST NEED TO CLEAR A PATH.

SUBMIT!

SORRY, MAN...

...BUT I'VE HAD MY SHARE OF VAMPIRE BITES TONIGHT!

SLICE

GAAAGH!

HIGHTAIL, THERE! R'YM'R'S SEAL!

I SEE IT BUT CAN'T GET THROUGH!

GRAB THOSE SHARDS, AND I CAN ATTEMPT THE INCANTATION!

"ATTEMPT" AIN'T GIVIN' ME TOO MUCH CONFIDENCE, GIRL! I AM **NOT** TURNING INTO ONE OF THOSE FREAKS AGAIN!

JUST BELIEVE, HIGHTAIL! THINK ABOUT POOR DUSTY R'YM'R...

...I BET HE MISSES THE INSIDE OF THAT MAGICAL SEAL, *HUH?*

NO--YOU MUSTN'T!

WHEN YOU...
SPIDEY, WEBS!
ON IT!
...GET BACK...
...TO HELL...
THWIP
THWIP
...TELL 'EM...
...SANDRA... #$&@... SANTOS...
...SENT YOU!
SEAL'S WEBBED NICE AND TIGHT! BRI, HIT IT!
HERE GOES NOTHING...
I WILL NOT BE...
...TAKEN... BACK--

GAAAH!

NO, PLEASE! I WILL NOT BE--

SLUCK

LIKE I TOLD YOU...

FLORP

...I'M NO ONE'S $#@#%&@ PAWN.

GOOD JOB, KID.

WHEW, WE DID THAT... YOU WOULDN'T HAPPEN TO BE ABLE TO CONJURE A MASSAGE GUN, WOULD YA? BACK'S KILLING ME.

SORRY, MAN. DAD ONLY TAUGHT ME THE ONE SPELL.

SPIDER-MAN AND BLOODLINE-- UNDEFEATED, BABY!

AYE!

COME ON, NOW. YOU KNOW YOU WANT IN ON THIS!

IT WAS A GROUP EFFORT, AFTER ALL!

POR FAVOOOOOOOR!

<NO WAY I'M DOING THAT, ARAÑITO.>

LET'S GOOO!

ONE OF US! ONE OF US!

UGH, YOU TELL ANYONE ABOUT THIS AND I'M STICKING YOU BOTH IN THAT STUPID SEAL.

WHERE SHE GOIN'?

YOU REALLY DIPPIN' ON US?!

SORRY, KIDS-- I GOT MY OWN FOLKS TO WORRY ABOUT.

COULD HAVE REALLY USED A SPEEDSTER'S HELP WITH THE REST OF THE CITY.

I KNOW. BUT WE'RE GONNA HAVE TO CLEAN UP YOUR DAD'S MESS ON OUR OWN.

AS IRKSOME AS YOU CHILDREN ARE...

...IT SEEMS YOU HAVE AN AFFINITY FOR STOPPING CREATURES OF THE NIGHT.

DRACULA?!

MAN, WHERE WERE YOU LITERALLY FIVE MINUTES AGO?! R'YM'R HAD US OUT HERE STRESSED!

R'YM'R? THAT GLUTTONOUS CREATURE IS NOT WORTH MY TIME.

WHAT'RE YOU--?

SILENCE, CHILD. LET ME WORK MY MAGICS.

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UH, WHAT DID YOU DO?

I HAVE SENT THAT ABOMINATION AND THE ARTIFACT TO A PLACE WHERE NO ONE CAN TAMPER WITH THEM.

NOW YOU CARE ABOUT HUMANS?

MY PRIORITIES... HAVE SHIFTED DUE TO RECENT EVENTS.

UH, THAT'S GOOD, RIGHT?

TELL US WHY YOU'RE REALLY HERE.

TO POSE A QUESTION.

TELL ME, CHILD. DO YOU HAVE THE STOMACH TO DO WHAT NEEDS TO BE DONE?

YOU MEAN KILL MY OWN FATHER? I...I WILL DO WHAT I NEED TO DO TO PROTECT FOLKS. DAD HAMMERED THAT LESSON IN ME ***REAL*** GOOD. I KNOW HE'D DO THE SAME.

WHOA, HOLD UP! YOU FOR REAL, BRI? TH-THERE'S ALWAYS A BETTER WAY. I WON'T LET IT COME TO THAT.

THEN YOU HAVE ALREADY LOST.

THAT THING IS NO LONGER MY DAD. NO LONGER BLADE.

I ADMIRE YOUR ATTEMPTS AT A PEACEFUL SOLUTION, SPIDER-MAN. BUT THE ONLY THING YOU WILL FIND ON THAT PATH IS DEATH.

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BUT WE HAVE LITTLE TIME TO PONDER TALKS OF PEACE--MUCH FIGHTING LIES AHEAD.

MY GOD, THERE'RE SO MANY OF THEM!

YOUR FATHER'S WORK AT HAND.

W-WE CAN SAVE THEM. WE HAVE TO SAVE THEM!

ARE YOU READY, CHILDREN?

YES.

FOLLOW ME.

AND LET THIS FIGHT BE *DONE!*

CONTINUED IN...

BLOOD HUNT

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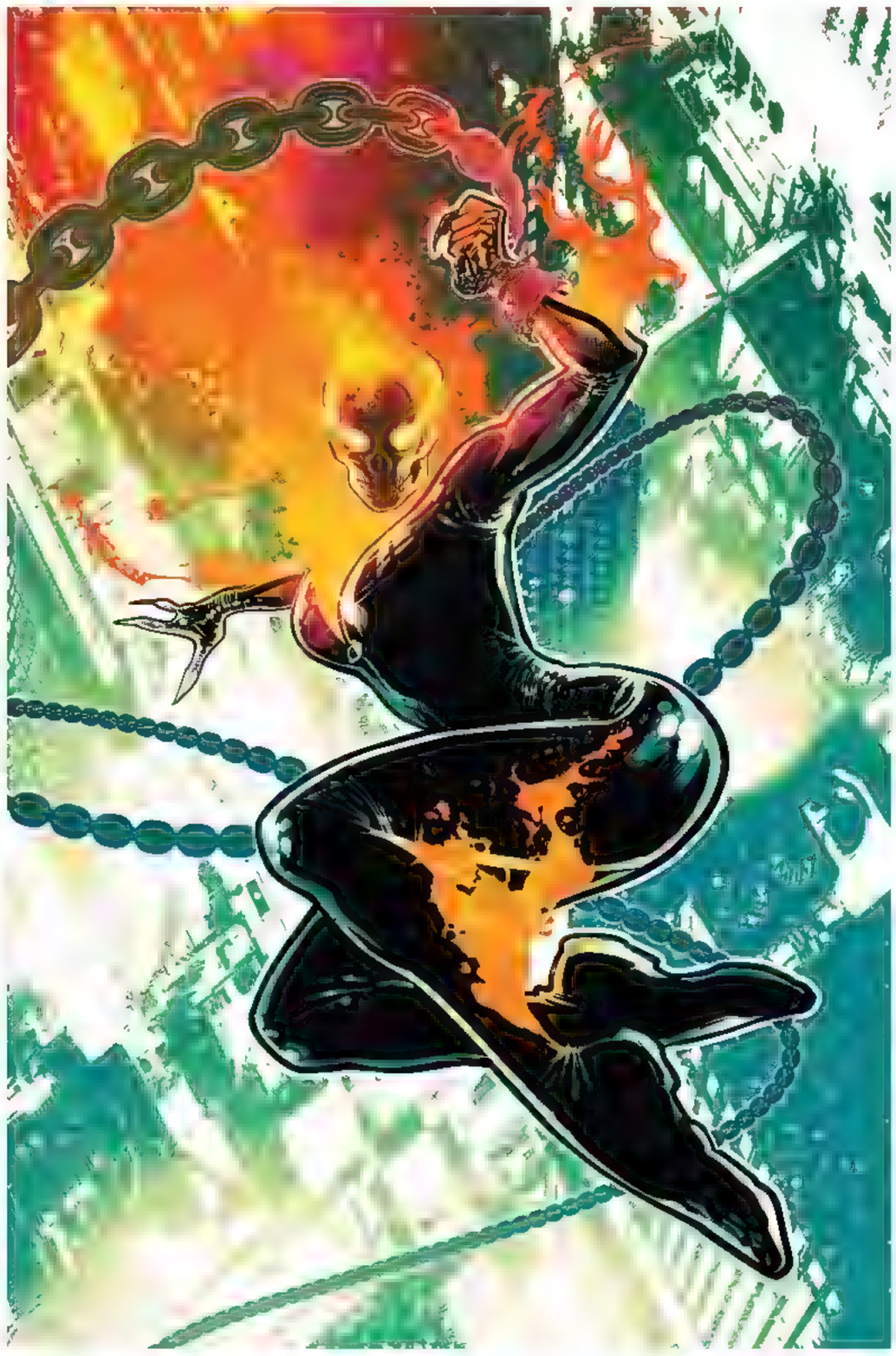

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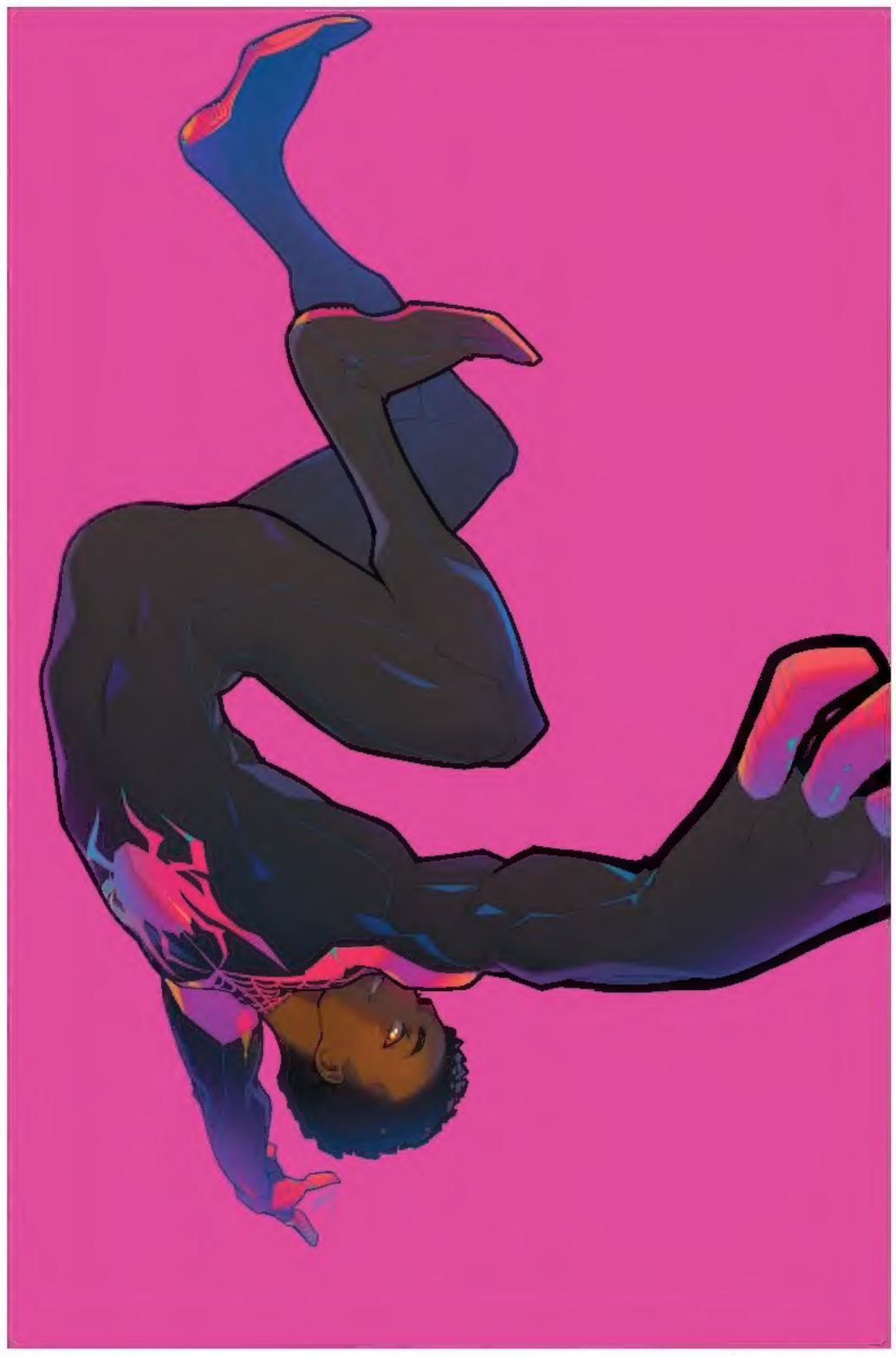

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MARVEL'S SPIDER-MEN SWING INTO THE BLOOD HUNT!

VAMPIRES ARE RUNNING RAMPANT through New York City — and while the Avengers are caught in the middle, someone has to take care of the citizens of the Big Apple. That person? Peter Parker, the spectacular Spider-Man! But if only things were that simple. They never are, and that means Spidey has a massive role to play in the nightmarish saga — one that involves Morbius, the Living Vampire! But will Morbius be fanged foe or friend this time? And will Peter need to take him out or save him?! Meanwhile, the world's greatest vampire slayer, Blade, has a plan — and his only hope for victory rests with the young Spider-Man, Miles Morales! But Blade's mission comes with a massive cost Miles may be unwilling to pay!

COLLECTING **AMAZING SPIDER-MAN: BLOOD HUNT #1-3**, **AMAZING SPIDER-MAN (2022) #49** AND **MILES MORALES: SPIDER-MAN (2023) #21-22** — BY JUSTINA IRELAND, ZEB WELLS, CODY ZIGLAR, MARCELO FERREIRA, CHRIS CAMPANA, JOHN ROMITA JR., TRAVEL FOREMAN, ROBERTO POGGI, CRAIG YEUNG, SCOTT HANNA, RACHELLE ROSENBERG, MARCIO MENYZ AND BRYAN VALENZA.

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